

THE MAN.

NO. 64—VOL. II.

NEW YORK, JULY 31, 1834.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE SLEEPLESS WOMAN.

(Concluded.)

To this tedious narrative of ancient enmities Adolphe was little inclined to listen. "A name and an estate are all our ancestors have a right to leave behind them. The saints preserve us from a legacy of their foes! Nothing could be worse, except their friends."

The next morning the baron arranged his suit of robes with unusual care, though it must be confessed he always took care enough.

"Pray Heaven the marquise may be of my way of thinking respecting the quarrels of our forefathers. Some old ladies have terrible memories," were Adolphe's uppermost ideas as he rode over the drawbridge at the Chateau de Surville, which had been promptly lowered to his summons:—their only neighbor, he has thought it but courteous to offer his personal respects. How much more cheerful did the saloon, with its hangings of sea-green silk, worked in gold, seem than his own hall, encumbered with the dusty trophies of his ancestors. To be sure, the young baron was not at that moment a very fair judge; for the first thing that met him on his entrance was a glance from the same pair of large bright eyes which had been haunting him for the last twenty-four hours.

The grandmother was as stern a looking old gentlewoman as ever had knights in armor for ancestors: still, her eyes also bright, clear, and piercing, somewhat resembled those of her granddaughter. On the rest of her face time had wrought "strange disfigurements." She was silent; and, after the first compliments, resumed the volume she had been reading on the baron's appearance. It was a small book, bound in black velvet, with gold clasps richly wrought. Adolphe took it for granted it was her breviary; and inwardly concluded how respectable is that piety in an old woman which leaves the young one under her charge quite at liberty! The visitor's whole attention was soon devoted to the oriel window where sat the beautiful Clotilde de Surville. The Baron de Launay piqued himself on fastidious taste in women and horses: he had had some experience in both. But Clotilde was faultless. There she leaned, with the splendor of day full upon her face; it fell upon her pure complexion like joy upon the heart, and the sunbeams glittered amid the thick ringlets till every curl was edged with gold. Her dress alone seemed capable of improvement; but it was as well to leave something to the imagination, and there was ample food for Adolphe's, in picturing the change that would be wrought upon Clotilde by a Parisian milliner. "This comes," thought he, "of being brought up in an old German castle."

For very shame he at last rose; when, with a grim change of countenance, meant for a smile, the marquise asked him to stay to dinner. It is a remark not the less true for being old (though now-a-days opinions are all on the change), that love-making is a thing "to hear, and not to tell." We shall therefore leave the progress of the wooing and come to the denouement, which was the most proper possible, viz. marriage. Adolphe had been the most devoted of lovers, and Clotilde had given him a great deal of modest encouragement; that is, her bright eyes had often wandered in search of his, and the moment they had found them had dropped to the ground; and whenever he entered the room, a blush had come into her cheek, like the light into the pearl, filling it with the sweet hues of the rose. Never did love affair proceed more prosperously. The old seneschal was the only person who grumbled. He begged leave to remind the young baron that it was not showing proper respect to his ancestors not to take up their quarrels.

"But things are altered since the days when dances were attached to every legacy," returned Adolphe.

"We are altering every thing now-a-days," replied the old man; "I don't see, however, that we are a bit the better off."

"I, at all events expect happiness," replied his master, "in this change of my condition."

"Ay, ay, so we all do before we are married: what we find after there is no use saying, for two reasons: first, you would not believe me; secondly, my wife might hear what I'm telling."

"Ah!" exclaimed the young baron, "the caution that marriage teaches! If it were only for the prudence I should acquire, it would be worth my while to marry."

"Alas! rashness never yet wanted a reason. My poor young master! the old marquise and her dark-eyed granddaughter have taken you in completely."

"Taken me in!" ejaculated De Launay, angrily; "why, you old fool, were this a mere match of interest I might thank my stars for such a lucky chance. Young, beautiful, high born, and rich, Clotilde has but to appear at the court, and ensure a much higher alliance than mine. What motive could they have?"

"I do not know; but when I don't know people's motives, I always suppose the worst," replied the obstinate Dominique.

"Charitable," laughed his master.

"And besides," resumed the seneschal, "the old marquise plagued her husband into the grave; and I dare say her granddaughter means to do as much for you."

"A novel reason, at all events, for taking a husband," said De Launay, "in order that you may plague him to death afterward."

Well, the wedding-day arrived at last. De Launay could have found some fault with his bride's costume, but for her face. There was a stiffness in the rigid white satin, and the ruff was at least two inches too high—indeed he did not see any necessity for the ruff at all; they had been quite out for some years at Paris. However, he said nothing, remembering that a former hint on the subject of dress had not been so successful as its merits deserved. He had insinuated, and that in a compliment too, a little lowering of the ruff before, as a mere act of justice to the ivory throat, when Clotilde had rejoined, answering in a tone which before marriage was gentle reproof (a few months after it would have sounded like reproach) that she hoped "the Baron de Launay would prefer propriety in his wife to display." The sense of the speech was forgotten in its sentiment; a very usual occurrence by-the-by. However, the bride looked most beautiful; her clear dark eyes swam in light—the liquied brilliancy of happiness—the brightness, but not the sadness of tears. The ceremony was over, the priest and the marquise had given their blessings; the latter also added some excellent advice, which was not listened to with all the attention it deserved. The young couple went to their own castle in a new and huge coach, every one of whose six horses wore white and silver favors. Neighbors they had none, but a great feast was given to the domestics; and Dominique, at his master's express orders, broached a pipe of Bordeaux. "I can't make my vassals," said De Launay, "as happy as myself; but I can make them drunk, and that is something towards it."

The day darkened into night; and here, according to all regular precedents in romance, hero and heroine ought to be left to themselves; but there never yet was a rule without an exception. However, to infringe upon established custom as little as possible, we will enter into no details of how pretty the bride looked in her nightcap, but proceed forthwith to the baron's first sleep. He dreamed that the sun suddenly shone into his chamber. Dazzled by the glare he awoke, and found the bright eyes of his bride gazing tenderly on his face. Weary as he was, still he remembered how uncourteous it would be to lie sleeping while she was so wide awake, and he forthwith roused himself as well as he could. Many persons say they can't sleep in a strange bed; perhaps this might be the case with his bride; and in new situations people should have all possible allowance made for them.

They rose early the following morning; the baroness bright-eyed and blooming as usual, the baron pale and abuttu. They wandered through the castle; De Launay told of his uncle's prediction.

"How careful I must be of you," said the bride smiling; "I shall be quite jealous."

Night came, and again Adolphe was awakened from his first sleep by Clotilde's bright eyes. The third night arrived, and human nature could bear no more.

"Good God, my dearest!" exclaimed the husband, "do you never sleep?"

"Sleep," replied Clotilde, opening her large bright eyes, till they were even twice their usual size and brightness, "Sleep! one of my noble race sleep! I never slept in my life."

"She never sleeps!" ejaculated the baron, sinking back on his pillow in horror and exhaustion.

It had been settled that the young couple should forthwith visit Paris—thither they at once proceeded. The beauty of the baroness produced a most marvelous sensation even in that city of sensations. Nothing was heard of for a week but the enchanting eyes of the Baroness de Launay. A diamond necklace of a new pattern was invented in her honor, and called *aux beaux yeux de Clotilde*.

"Those eyes," said a prince of the blood whose taste in such matters had been cultivated by some years of continual practice, "those eyes of Mde. de Launay will rob many of our young gallants of their rest."

"Very true," briefly replied her husband.

Well, the baroness shone like a meteor in every scene, while the baron accompanied her, the spectre of his former self. Sallow, emaciated, every body said he was going into a consumption. Still it was quite delightful to witness the devotedness of his wife—she could scarcely bear him a moment out of her sight.

At length they left Paris, accompanied by a gay party for their chateau. But brilliant as were these guests, nothing distracted the baroness's attention from her husband, whose declining health became every hour more alarming. One day, however, the young Chevalier de Ronsarde,—he, the conqueror of a thousand hearts—the besieger of a thousand more—whose conversation was that happy mixture of flattery and scandal which is the *beau ideal* of dialogue,—engrossed Mde. de Launay's attention: and her husband took the opportunity of slipping away unobserved. He hastened into a gloomy avenue—the cedars, black with time and age, met like night over head, and far and dark did their shadows fall on the still and deep lake beside. Worn, haggard, with a timorous and hurried, yet light step, the young baron might have been taken for one of his own ancestors, permitted for a brief period to revisit his home on earth, but invested with the ghastliness and the gloom of the grave.

"She never sleeps!" exclaimed the miserable Adolphe—"she never sleeps! day and night her large bright eyes eat like fire into my heart." He paused, and rested for support against the trunk of one of the old cedars. "Oh, my uncle, why did not your prophecy, when it warned me against danger, tell me distinctly in what the danger consisted? To have a wife who never sleeps! Dark and quiet lake, how I envy the stillness of you depths—the shadows which rest upon your waves!"

At this moment a breath of wind blew a branch aside—a sunbeam fell upon the baron's face; he took it for the eyes of his wife. Alas! his remedy lay temptingly before him—the still, the profound, the shadowy lake. De Launay took one plunge—it was into eternity. Two days he was missing—the third his lifeless body floated on the heavy waters. The Baron de Launay had committed suicide, and the bright-eyed baroness was left a desolate widow.

Such is the tale recorded in the annals of the house of De Launay. Some believe it entirely, justly observing there is nothing too extraordinary to happen. Others (for there always will be people who affect to be wiser than their neighbors) say that the story is an ingenious allegory—and that the real secret of the Sleepless Lady was jealousy. Now, if a jealous wife can't drive a man out of his mind and into a lake, we do not know what can!

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 31.

As we have now engaged Carriers for all parts of the city, persons who wish the *Man* delivered regularly at their houses, and to pay by the week, are requested to give their names and residence to one of the Carriers, or send them to the office.

LOUISIANA ELECTIONS.—Sufficient returns of the late elections in Louisiana have been received to leave the result no longer a matter of doubt. The election of General Ripley to Congress, mentioned in our paper of yesterday, is confirmed; the Wig candidates of the other two districts have succeeded by diminished majorities. White, the candidate of the aristocracy, for Governor, is elected by a respectable majority. None but owners of real estate are allowed to vote in Louisiana, by which means the great bulk of the people are deprived of that voice in the government of the state which is *by right* sacred to them—the dear bought legacy of their revolutionary sires.

THE "SOLITARY WASTE."—The Albany Argus of Tuesday, states that the Tolls collected on the N. Y. Canals for the week ending on the 21st July, amounted to the sum of \$29,317 69; and that the total receipts for the fourteen weeks since the opening of the navigation, is \$542,324. Alas for Mr. Webster's panic prophecy, and the Albany distress memorials!

The Bank's organs in Albany refuse to publish the reports of the Collectors on the canal!

THE BANK WIGS of this city are holding Ward Meetings and General Meetings, and Ward Committee and General Committee Meetings, with as much formality as if they really expected to succeed at the coming election. How sadly will they be disappointed, if a proper Anti-Bank Ticket be selected, as we trust it will be!

We are glad the Daily Advertiser, yesterday, volunteered a paragraph in defence of the new Street Commissioner, and pointed the public to the very extraordinary fidelity with which he attends to the duties *sometimes* considered a consideration for his salary. It is not to be denied that last evening many of our streets presented an unusually clean appearance; but whether that was the effect of the Commissioner's vigilance, or of the heavy rains of the forenoon, are widely different considerations. We are inclined to attribute it to the latter cause; for no longer since than between 10 and 12 o'clock last Sunday, in one short walk, we encountered the corpses of one horse, one pig, and from eight to twelve cats, in the street, and the remains of a woman who died on the previous evening, exposed to public view in a stable door in Lumber street.

A pocket book containing over \$50 and some papers of consequence to the Captain and owners, was stolen from the cabin of the Swedish ship *Nimrod*, lying at the foot of Jefferson street, on Tuesday morning, by a person who asked permission to sleep on board.

The sch. Morning Star, Nickerson, of Dennis, Mass. lying at Providence, was robbed on Saturday last of \$661 by a person who had been received on board as a passenger. The money was the product of a cargo of lumber belonging to Capt. Nickerson and his son. The thief was about five feet eight inches high, full face, light complexion, from 20 to 25 years old, and had a straw hat and a brown round-about jacket. Seventy-five dollars reward is offered for the thief and money.

DOG CHEAP.—The splendid steam boat North America leaves here this morning for Albany,—fare fifty cents!

Several alarms of fire were rung yesterday, but we have not heard that any really occurred.

A PROFITABLE WIFE.—A married woman is exhibiting herself at Montreal, who for abstemiousness out-Grahams Graham, "all the world to nothing." She has subsisted for two years past on *nothing*—saving milk or tea, which she takes drop by drop, and that only once in a long time—frequently going three, four, and sometimes seven days, without "the least drop in the world." Although represented as looking hale and wholesome, we think she could hear Parson Graham's private lectures without undergoing any very dangerous sensations.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—The Philadelphia Fire Companies have adopted vigorous measures for the future prevention of collections of boys and men about their engine houses at times when there is no alarm of fire, Sundays particularly. Such regulations would be well applied if employed in *this city*, much vexatious uproar saved our citizens, and our invaluable fire department relieved from many trying hours of toil and exposure.

THE CHOLERA has broken out among the Mormons in Missouri. 18 cases and 13 deaths occurred among them within three days after its first appearance. It has also attacked several other places in that state. At Rushville, about a dozen persons, among them Mr. McCreary of the state Senate, have fallen victims to its ravages.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The ship *Jubilee*, from London, (Portsmouth, June 27,) arrived at this port on Tuesday evening. The Times furnishes the following extracts from the papers by this arrival:

Alexander Raphael, (merchant tailor) and John Illidge, have been elected Sheriffs of London.

The Ancient Cathedral of Armagh is to be restored, and the foundation stone of the pier to support the ancient edifice, was laid with great pomp, May 21.

The funeral of Dr. Doyle took place at Carlow, June 19, with every mark of honor and respect.

The Europe, from New York, has arrived at Liverpool.

The Cotton Market at Liverpool, June 24, was rather dull, and the sales amounted to about 1,500 bags only. No change in the value of flour.

There was a public meeting in the Sessions House, Chapel street, Liverpool, June 24, to thank the King for his declaration in favor of the Church, and suitable resolutions were passed. The Mayor and a large number of the Magistrates and Clergy were present.

As the artillery of the garrison of Dublin were firing at the target at Irishtown strand, at ebb tide, the horse on which Colonel Golday, of the 35th, was riding plunged, reared, and finally fell backwards on his rider, who was severely crushed beneath his weight. He was much injured, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

About 3,000 persons assembled recently, and destroyed every Scots weir on the Suir and the Barrow, from New Ross to Carrick. The mode of acting is illegal, but the weirs are illegal also.

There has been nothing of importance done in Parliament. Mr. O'Connor brought in a petition from a man named Richard O'Keefe, an elector of Durgarvon, complaining of ill treatment from a stipendiary magistrate, in consequence of his voting for Mr. Jacob. It elicited considerable conversation. Some conversation also took place on the Irish Coercion and the Irish Tithe Bill, in which Mr. O'Connell took a part.

GREEN ROOM NEWS.—Miss Phillips, Sheridan Knowles, and old Matthews, are on the water by this time, shipped by Price for the Park. Maywood too, has engaged some particular stars, including it is said, though we don't believe it, TAGLIONI.

The Italian Opera, it is said, is to be recuscitated. A grand effort is to be made; the directors will do now what should have been done before, and bring out stars, as is required by the spirit of the age. They have learned, what the theatres found out long ago, that nothing can be done with a stock company alone. So, *on dit*, Malabran is engaged, and RUBINI—for three months, the former at \$12,000, the latter at \$10,000.—Times.

PRIZE FIGHTING.—Another victim has fallen a prey to this disgraceful practice. June 24, a fight took place in a field about four miles from Andover, between Owen Swift and Anthony Noon, for 50l. aside. It lasted two hours. In the last round of 60 or 70, Swift struck his adversary a tremendous blow on the throat, which threw him to the ground on the back of his head, and rendered him insensible. Swift was declared the winner. Noon was taken to Andover and put to bed, but after two or three hours dreadful suffering, expired. He had previously declared he would conquer his adversary, or "die in the ring." Both men were about 23 years of age, Noon has left a wife and two children.

Another fight previously took place between young Dutch Sam and Tom Gaynor for £300 to £200. This fight lasted two hours and seven minutes. In the last round but one they seized each other by the shoulders, Dutch Sam looking his opponent full in the face, "buted" him under the chin with his head, and he fell. In the next round Dutch Sam settled the business by "his favorite hit" on Gaynor's mouth, which rendered him unable to renew the combat.

The dead body of Noon remains at Andover awaiting a coroner's inquest, and the Morning Herald says "two of the other ruffians are in a hopeless condition."

MURDER.—During the afternoon of Sunday last, a dispute arose between two men who were assisting to cut oats in the field of a Mr. Headly, near Bristol. On quitting work in the evening, one of them named Blondy, took his scythe and cradle and left the field; the other, named Cattleyue, got into a waggon with Mr. Headly and one or two others, and proceeded homeward. On overtaking Blondy, who walked on ahead, he was asked to get in and ride; he came up to the waggon, but instead of getting in, raised his scythe and struck at Cattleyue, who evaded the blow, leapt from the waggon, and commenced running, but unfortunately stumbled and fell. Blondy pursued and came up before he could rise, and at one stroke literally severed his head from his body. While raising his scythe, and aiming the fatal blow, he was called on by Mr. Headly to desist. The point of the scythe struck the back part of the neck, cut off the bone, and passed through the fore part, and several inches into the ground, leaving but a small ligament on each side. Death instantly ensued. Blondy was immediately taken into custody, and lodged in Doylestown jail.—Phil. Herald.

SWICIDE.—A Mr. Thomas Sewell, wife and child, took passage in the steam boat William Avery, from Oswego, on the 20th inst. In the evening of that day, when the boat was about eleven miles off Sodus Bay, some difficulty arose between Sewell and his wife; Sewell struck her in the face. After some more harsh dispute, Sewell pulled off his coat, hat and boots, gave what money he had to his wife, and repeated the following words:

This night I sleep beneath the sea,
And leave you here to mourn for me.

He then shook hands with his wife and child, walked to the larboard fore gangway, and leaped into the water. The cry was immediately raised, "a man overboard"—the engine stopped, and a boat was lowered in which Captain Johnson and two of his crew made a thorough search for the unfortunate man, but it did not appear that he had risen to the top of the water at all. It is probable that he passed under the wheel, as he was seen by the man at the helm three or four feet under water, as he passed the stern of the boat.

The paper from which we copy the above, does not state where Mr. Sewell resided.—Troy Budget.

JUVENILE INTREPIDITY.—About 4 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, a child about 5 years of age, belonging to a poor woman residing in Water street, fell off Vine street wharf into the Delaware, and sunk; a lad, named William Riddle, about 13 years of age, son of Mr. John Riddle, residing in Ferris's court, near Vine, west of Front street, caught a glimpse of the child as it dropped from the wharf, rushed to the spot, leapt into the water, and brought the child safe to land. The gratitude of the mother was unbounded, she had witnessed the whole act of the boy, and pressed him to take all the money she had by her, but his reply was "I didn't save it for money!"—Philadelphia paper.

There are three hundred persons who drive their cabs in London, who are well known to be swindlers and convicts.

POLICE.

Wednesday morning, 4 o'clock.

Ann Van Winkle, and **William Brown**, a brace of colored beauties, made their appearance at the bar. Ann complained that William was in the habit of unwelcomely intruding his visits upon her, and had given repeated evidences of very indelicate designs. William retorted that he had hired the privilege; but Miss Ann responded that he had never paid. They were brought to the crib together for disorderly conduct, fighting, &c. The quarrel grew out of an accusation against Ann, by her husband, of picking his pocket, in which he was backed by Brown, who said he saw her hand in his sanctum. Blows between the accused and her companion were the consequence, tiring of which, she let drive a brick bat in his face, which wounded him severely. They were discharged.

Eliza Farrell, 16 years of age, on application of her mother was last night arrested at the brothel No. 26 Anthony street, to which place she eloped from her home on Sunday evening last, for the purpose of public prostitution. She had adopted another name on taking up her abode at No. 26. It was the custom of that house to change the names of all new comers. Sent to the House of Refuge.

Robert Collins of 102 Anthony street, was brought up, on charge of his wife, for drunkenness, abuse, and neglect to provide at all for her and two little ones. Robert denied the charges in part, and justified the rest on the ground that his wife had taken a strange man into her favor, to his own utter exclusion, boarding and lodging him just as if he had a better right to her bed and board than himself. The wife retorted that her lodger had done some carpenter work for her, and she had "taken in and done for" him out of pure charity, as he was miserably destitute. Robert was not satisfied with her proceedings, nor her reasons; but offered her no violence other than sousing a pail of water over her. He was a born gentleman himself, was educated 14 years by a Protestant minister, and used to "read after him" in church—was a great vocalist, and used to "lead the singing"—could give his Honor a specimen of his vocal powers, and commenced by "deaconing out"—

"Lord in the morning thou shalt hear," &c. Had prayed a good deal in his day—David's psalms were Scotch psalms, and David himself a Scotchman. His colloquy was cut short by a mitimus.

Isaac Covert, taken up as a drunken vagabond, was sent to the hospital.

James O'Connor, charged by Wm. Willis with drunkenness and quarreling, and by Elisha W. Mitchell, for an assault and tearing his clothes. O'Connor couldn't account for why he did so. He had a child in a dying state at home—got tipsy either for joy or sorrow, he couldn't tell which. His wife came forward and said he was a good husband, and begged for his release; but as the complainants persisted in their demand, he was committed.

Court of Sessions—Tuesday, before the Recorder, Aldermen Hopkins and Lovett.

The following decisions of cases reported under our police head, were had in the above Court on Tuesday.

Dorothy Spoon and **Catherine Beevhart**, German women, stealing coffee from bags at Peck slip. Guilty; judgment suspended.

Mahlon Van Kirk, a lame Jerseyman, stealing a \$2 bill and some change from Philip Johnson. Penitentiary 30 days.

John Williams, stealing a silk umbrella and some change from Garret Riley, as the latter laid sleeping in the Park at midnight. Penitentiary 30 days.

Jane Robertson, black, charged with stealing a gold miniature frame and breast pin from Helen Toole, a

woman of the town in Chapel street. Guilty; judgment suspended.

Archibald McNaughton, habitually maltreating his wife.—Penitentiary 6 months.

(From the Journal of Commerce.)

The following persons were convicted and sentenced.—

Caroline Dean—a young girl. Larceny—sent to the House of Refuge.

Charles Craig—a man of color. Larceny—Penitentiary thirty days.

Oliver Moore—a young boy. Larceny—sent to the House of Refuge.

Joseph Shaw—a man of color. Larceny—The prisoner stole a duck which was hatching a nest of eggs; and in order to prevent the poor bird from making a noise, the inhuman wretch tore off its lower beak. He was sentenced to three months imprisonment—one month for stealing the duck, another month for tearing off its beak, and a third month for wantonly destroying the brood of young ducks which were formed and nearly alive in the shells when he stole the parent bird.

SUSPICION OF MURDER.—On Saturday afternoon, a good looking young Irish woman, with an infant about two weeks old, was overtaken by an Irishman at the Hackensack bridge, while in the act of paying her toll, which she did from a handful of change. They passed on together, and rested awhile at the half way house, whence they proceeded on the road to Belleville. About five o'clock, a few hours after, he returned and stated that he had been to Belleville, leaving the woman on the road, and on his return saw the infant in the bushes, but could not find the mother. Ma. Hafl, of the half way house, with some others proceeded in search, having first secured the man, and found the child as represented lying on its face in the wet meadow along side the road, nearly suffocated. The dead body of the mother was found after long search early the next morning. The body was considerably bruised, and we understand exhibited evidence of violence. A coroner's inquest was summoned yesterday, but we have not heard the result. We learn, however, there was some difficulty in coming to a decision. The man has been taken to Hackensack on suspicion of having murdered her.

FEMALE INTREPIDITY.—On Saturday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, a son of Mr. Justin Andrews, 9 or 10 years old, fell overboard from one of the wharves, above Boston South Bridge, rear of Washington street, and was in danger of being drowned. His mother and little sister saw his situation from the wharf, and cried loudly for help, when a young Irish woman, seeing no other aid at hand, jumped into the water, caught hold of the boy, and supporting him with one arm, clung with the other to one of the posts of the wharf until some men came to their rescue.—*Boston Daily Advertiser*.

MELANCHOLY.—On Saturday morning B. C. Allen, Coroner, held an inquest over the bodies of two lads, named Joseph and Peter Bruner, aged 11 and 16 years. They went in to the river to bathe near the railroad ware house, in the south part of the city; and stepping into one of the deep holes in the vicinity, both sank and were drowned. They were interesting boys, sons of Mr. Peter Bruner, a farmer, on his way, with his family, to the far west.—*Albany Daily Advertiser*.

THE TOMPKINS BLUES attended the Rev. Mr. Barrett's church yesterday morning, and in the evening visited the exhibition of the "Last Supper." This morning, after breakfasting with the City Guards at Concert Hall, they were escorted by that company out of the city, on their return home.

The Blues have acquired much reputation and won much respect, by their very excellent deportment both as citizens and soldiers, during their short visit to our city, which we hope has been as pleasant to them as agreeable to us.—*Boston Trans.*

HORRIBLE DEATH.—The child of Jonathan McClure, No. 32 Orchard street, for whom so much search was made on Saturday and Sunday, was this morning found dead in the vault belonging to its father's premises! The boy was five years old, and is supposed to have fallen in when no person was near enough to hear his cries. It is impossible to conceive of a death more horrible.—*Albany Eve. Jour. of Monday*.

To be commended by those who might blame without fear, gives great pleasure.—*Agesilazs*.

Our friends, who are personally known to us, are invited to recommend suitable persons as agents of the Man, in the principal cities and villages having a daily communication with New York, where the paper is not already introduced. We hereby return our thanks for what has already been done in this way.

* * The first volume of "The Man," (300 pages) may be had at the office, or of the carriers, price 75 cents. A few sets, also, of the present volume may be had.

A few extra copies of this paper containing the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States, are for sale at our office.

INSURANCE OF LETTERS.

Money sent by Mail to any Post Office in the United States, or the British North American Provinces, will be insured by application to B. BATES, at the New York Post Office. Ample security is given for the repayment of the money, if lost.

RATES OF INSURANCE.

\$25 and under,	\$0 50 cents.
50 do.	75
100 do.	1 00
1000 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.	
2000 $\frac{1}{2}$ do.	
5000 $\frac{1}{2}$ do.	

Any sum above \$5000, such premium as may be agreed on.

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MARRIAGES.

July 29, by the Rev. Wm. D. Strobel, Abner Benedict, to Miss Hannah Catherine, daughter of the late Charles Kohle, all of this city.

DEATHS.

July 29, James W. Mulford, infant son of Jonah, and Gertrude Mulford.

July 28, Mr. William Sigeson, in the 43d year of his age.

July 22, at Montreal, George Dixon, in the 42d year of his age, of Leeds, England.

July 29, after a short illness, Henry Charles, son of Joseph and Rebecca Hopkins, of 197 Bowery, aged 4 years, 3 months and 8 days.

At his residence in Avon, Livingston county, Colonel Samuel Blakeslee, aged 75 years—a patriot of the revolution, and a volunteer officer in the late war.

WEEKLY REPORT OF DEATHS.

The City Inspector reports the deaths of 174 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 26 inst, viz:—Of whom were of the age of one year and under 25, 21 between 1 & 2, 7 between 2 and 5, 3 between 5 and 10, 3 between 10 and 20, 17 between 20 and 30, 15 between 30 and 40, 9 between 40 and 50, 4 between 50 and 60, 5 between 60 and 70, 0 between 70 and 80, and 1 between 80 and 90. Diseases—Apoplexy 2, cholera morbus 3, consumption 28, convulsions 22, diarrhoea 4, dropsy 2, dropsy in the chest 1, dropsy in the head 9, drowned 4, dysentery 3, epilepsy 1, fever 1, fever remittent 1, fever scarlet 3, fever typhus 1, flux infantile 13, hives or croup, 2 inflammation of the bowels 7, inflammation of the brain 4, inflammation of chest 1, inflammation of the stomach 1, intemperance 3, marasmus 5, measles 6, old age 2, peripneumony 2, small pox 3, sprue 5, stillborn 12, sudden death 1, suicide 3, teething 6, unknown 3, whooping cough 4, worms 1.

GERRET FORBES, City Inspector.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Ship Jubilee, Luce, London, and Cowes, June 28.

Ship Brunette, Fales, Havre, June 20.

Ship Brutus, Adams, Buenos Ayres, June 13.

Brig Ido, Bunker, 12 ds fm Lubec.

Brig Enterprise, Wass, 12 ds fm Adison.

Schr Dispatch, King, 10 ds fm Lubec.

Schr Caroline, Baker, 8 ds from Eastport.

Schr Minerva, Gray, 11 ds fm Lubec.

Schr Adeline, Murray, 7 ds fm Hallowell.

Schr Aneona, Billings, 12 ds fm Lubec.

Schr Editor, Bush 3 ds fm Virginia.

CLEARED.

Br. brig Victor, Daly, Falmouth, Tucker & Lauries; Brig Lapwing, Barker, Bath, Richardson & McCobb; William, Martin, Philadelphia, De Forest & Son.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

MONDAY, JUNE 28.

At market 850 Beef Cattle, 30 Cows and Calves, 2100 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices.—The Beef market was very dull and prices much lower on the quality than those of last week. Very few extra prime grass Cattle brought \$7. Prime Cattle sold at from \$6 a 6 50; good do from \$5 50 a 5 87 $\frac{1}{2}$; inferior do from \$5 a 3 74. 300 were left over.

Cows and Calves.—Sales were made at \$20, 23, 25 and 30, each.

Sheep and Lambs.—The demand continues good, but prices have declined about 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cts. each, since the last report. Sheep were taken at \$1 50, 2 and 3, each. Lambs from \$1 25 a 2 and 2 and 2 75, each.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the BAKERS' TRADES' UNION, will be held at Union Hall, on Saturday Evening, the 2nd of August, at 8 o'clock P. M.

By Order of the President.

JAMES E. GEDDES, Secretary.

NO TAILORRESSES.—Wanted immediately, by D. B. COOK & C. MORRIS, 44 Fulton street, several Tailorresses, to make Round Jackets, Pea Coats, Monkey Coats, and Pantaloon. Specimens of workmanship will be required from applicants. jy 28 4t.

WANTED—A man to sell this paper in Brooklyn, to commence immediately. One who lives there will be referred. jy 23

LIFE OF JEFFERSON, with selections from his Private Correspondence. Just received and for sale at the office of this paper. Price \$1 00. jy 2

SONG.

THE EMIGRANT'S HOME!

Air—"In the Downhill of Life!"

Composed and sung by a Working Man, on the Fourth of July, 1834.

In Liberty's cause, I could yield up my life,
"Twas bondage that caused me to roam;
I have long left that land of cursed faction and strife,
To abide in this happier home—

Where sons of true freedom here only exist,
Tho' apostates are paid to mislead them:
Each Republican brave, nobly enters the list,
To support this Great Standard of Freedom!

Here, under the Hickory Tree,* I enjoy
The solacing talk of my friends:
With few taxes to tease me, no tithes to destroy
The blessings which Providence sends,—
I'll bear in remembrance the kindness I've met,
For American souls say, "you're welcome!"
While pulse of my heart cannot ever forget
To uphold this Great Standard of Freedom!

Now in sweet peace and plenty I live every season,
Independence the creed of my mind;
My religion, not priesthood; 'tis founded on reason,
To love God, and to prove true to mankind,
And freemen avow—that their motto will bear
Equal Rights, Equal Laws—and they'll heed them
As they spurn vile monopoly's arts, that would dare
To prostrate this great Standard of Freedom!

*The President of the U. S. is familiarly denominated "Old Hickory."
(United States Bank.)

THE SMALLEST KNOWN GRAPE.—Our English word Currant originated with the fruit of commerce, known by that name; the growth and preparation of which the principal part of its consumers are little acquainted with. This well known fruit of the grocer's shop was formerly distinguished by the name *Uvae Corinthiaca*, and it is a small grape, produced by a variety of the common vine—*Vitis Vinifera*. The term *Corinthiaca* was applied from its having been principally raised about Corinth; and the fruit was known by the name of Corinth; thence, by an easy change of spelling, came our term Currants. The grapes of Corinth have always been noticed as the smallest produced in any country. This fruit is now imported principally from Zante.



SWEET'S PATENT PORTABLE OVEN.—For Baking over Charcoal Furnaces.—This OVEN has been extensively introduced, and has ever been proved to be a most valuable improvement for baking meat, bread pies, &c. as attested by competent judges in the boarding and victualling houses and private families wherever it has been used. It is confidently believed that no improvement of the kind has ever been offered to the public which will bake at so small an expense of fuel, and with so much convenience and expedition. Sold by

W. H. SWEET, manufacturer and proprietor, at his Tin and Sheet Iron Factory, 304 Canal street, corner of Hudson, New York. je17 tf

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the office of the Working Man's Advocate, No. 6 Thames street, the Speech of Andrew Dunlap in defence of Abner Kneeland, on his late Trial for Blasphemy! Price reduced to 37½ cents. jy 14

WORKS ON THE CURRENCY.—For sale at the office of this paper, and by Edward Earle, Paterson, N. J.

Gouge's American Banking System,	Price \$1 00
Cobbett's Paper against Gold,	75
Hale's "Useful Knowledge for the Producers," &c.	18½
Roosevelt's "Mode of Protecting Domestic Industry," &c.	20

jy 18

DAVID B. COOK & C. MORRIS, MERCHANT TAILORS, No. 44 Fulton street, 3 doors from Pearl street, New York.

Do, B.—Southern and Northern Merchants' and all other orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. Clothes cut and made in the most fashionable style and warranted to fit; also military work executed in superior style. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Ladies' Cloth CLOAKS cut and made, spunged and pressed. jy9 tf

MANIFOLD WRITER.—J. GILCRIEST manufactures and keeps for sale this convenient and useful article, at his establishment, 102 Broadway, New York, where the public are invited to call and examine the article for themselves. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

N. B. This apparatus, for simplicity and despatch surpassed all other orders of writing when copies are wanted. je20

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at this Office, "The Senator Unmasked: being a Letter to Mr. Daniel Webster, on his speech in the Senate of the United States, asking leave to bring in a bill to continue for six years the Charter of the Bank of the United States. By Thomas Brothers, (of Philadelphia)." Price 12½ cents.

Also, "Gold against Paper; or, Mr. Benton's Wind-up of the Bank."—Price 3 cents. jy 19

COLUMBIAN WATER COLORS, for Miniature and Landscape Painting, the manufacture of J. BOSTON, Chemist.—PRENTISS & PENDELTON, exclusive wholesale agents for the manufacturer, sign of the Golden Rose, No. 45 Maiden lane, New York.

SEAT MAHOGANY BOXES, WITH SLIDING TOPS.		3 rows, 18 colors, doz. \$32 00	
6 rows, 36 colors, doz. \$62 00	5 do. 30 do. " 52 00	2 do. 12 do. " 22 00	
4 do. 24 do. " 42 00	1 do. 6 do. " 12 00		

Fine Carmine, in Cake and Powder, for Miniature and Poonah Painting, manufactured by J. Boston, the only manufacturer of Carmine and Lake, from the raw material, in the United States.

The following colors, in packages of 6 and 12 cakes each, at \$1 50 per dozen Cakes:

Antwerp Blue,	Flake White,	Purple,
Black,	Gamboge,	Raw Sienna,
Bistre,	Green Blue,	Raw Umber,
Blue Black,	Verditer,	Red Lead,
Brown Pink,	Grey,	Red Chalk,
Burnt Ochre,	Indian Red,	Red Orpiment,
Burnt Umber,	Indigo,	Sepia,
Burnt Sienna,	King's Yellow,	Sap Green,
Bronze,	Light Blue,	Spanish Annato,
Chinese Vermillion,	Light Red,	Venitian Red,
Chrome Yellow,	Neutral Tint,	Vandyke Brown,
Cologne Earth,	Orange,	Yellow Ochre,
Dragon's Blood,	Prussian Blue,	Yellow Orpiment,
English Vermillion,	Prussian Green,	

EXTRA COLORS.

Fine Carmine, - doz. \$24 00	Madder Lake, - doz. \$6 00
Do. half size, " 12 00	Permanent White, " 6 00
Cobalt Blue, - " 6 00	Scarlet Lake, " 4 40
Crimson Lake, " 4 50	Ultramarine, small, " 18 00
Gall Stone, - " 12 00	Yellow Lake, - " 6 00
Indian Yellow, - " 6 00	

For proof of the decided superiority of the Columbian Colors, over all others now in use in this country, dealers in them are respectfully referred to the Synopsis of Certificates of our most eminent artists. Handsome show bills, containing these Certificates at full length, will be furnished to purchasers.

WOOLLEY'S PATENT PREMIUM BED-STEADS.

Persons desirous of purchasing Bedsteads, whether the sofa, chair sideboard, counter, or ordinary, will find it to their material advantage to call and examine those manufactured at the corner of Broadway and Whitestreet, by E. S. WOOLLEY. The ordinary Bedsteads of his manufacture have sacking bottoms so constructed as to be tightened with a key—an invention universally pronounced superior to any other plan for the sacking bottom Bedsteads. The Cot Bedsteads are of equal finish and pleasing appearance with the ordinary bedsteads; have sackings similarly constructed with them, and can be taken down at will with the utmost ease and rapidity. Woolley's Sofa Bedsteads, for beauty, durability, economy and accommodation, defy competition—they will contain a durable sacking bottom bedstead, with bed and bedding, without the least injury to their beauty or use as a parlor sofa. These bedsteads have been considered of such decided superiority, as to uniformly receive the first premiums at the last three successive anniversaries of the American Institute. Attention is respectfully invited to the "Chair Bedstead," invented for the accommodation of the sick. This invention has proved so successful as to receive the general approbation of the Medical Profession, and is of such great benefit to persons confined to the bed, that it is believed every family would avail themselves of its use if they would but call and examine its utility. More explicit description is deemed needless, as persons wishing to purchase will call and examine for themselves, and the proprietor is confident that all, upon observation, will be convinced of the advantage in economy and comfort to be derived from Bedsteads of his manufacture. my24

TWO PRINTERS, BOOKSELLERS, & PUBLISHERS.

CONNER & COOKE, Type and Stereotype Founders, and Publishers, offer for sale, at the corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York, Printing Types, at six months credit, or 7½ per cent. deduction for cash at the price affixed.

Their Type will be found as perfect, and made of as good materials, at least, as that manufactured at any other establishment: it is nearly all of an entire new cut; is lighter faced than any other exhibited, and will consequently wear longer, look better, take less ink and less labor in working than most other type.

Diamond per lb. \$2; Pearl \$1.40; Nonpareil 90; Minion 70; Brevier 56; Bourgeois 46; Long Primer 40; Small Pica 38; Pica and English 36; Great Primer 34; Double Pica 32; Six line Pica and all larger 30.

Leads of every thickness and size, constantly on hand; cuts of every description on metallic bodies; Presses, and all other articles necessary for a printing office furnished to order.

Printers can be supplied with second hand type which has only been used for stereotyping, on very favorable terms.

Old type received in exchange at \$9 per 100 pounds.

N. B. Stereotype of every description will be thankfully received, and attended to with correctness and despatch. my2

REMOVAL.—T. HOLDEN, Merchant Tailor, has removed from Broadway to the new buildings in Wall street, corner of Nassau, No. 3, where he has on hand a newly selected and excellent assortment of the best West of England Cloths and Cassimeres, with every fashionable article for gentlemen's wear.

T. H. spares no expense in procuring the earliest intelligence the prescriptions of fashion, nor any exertion to meet the views of tasteful elegance and propriety; and as he has reduced prices to the lowest cash estimate, he hopes to be favored with enough of business to make it worth his while to furnish the best and most fashionable articles at prices much below what are usual. my19 tf

TAILORING.

JAMES YOUNG, Merchant Tailor, No. 295 Division street, respectfully informs his numerous friends and Customers, and the Public in general, that he continues to make Coats, Vests, and Pantaloon, at the following reduced prices, viz.

COATS made and trimmed for from	\$6 00 to \$2 00
PANTALOONS and VESTS	1 50 to 1 75

The articles will be all of superior workmanship and warranted to fit. my24

GOUGE ON BANKING.—A new supply, just received at 6 Thames street je2

MARSHALL'S INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR THE PILES.—This medicine is prepared from a vegetable, and will be found a radical cure for that distressing disorder. Since its discovery, (which was by mere accident,) numbers have been cured, after having been afflicted for twenty years. The first application affords great relief, and a perfect cure is effected in a few days. To convince the public it is a sovereign remedy the following certificate is subjoined.

City of New York, 13th Oct. 1833. Having been afflicted with the Piles for two years, and having applied for medical aid in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Albany and New York, without success, until advised by a friend to try Dr. Marshall's infallible remedy, which gave immediate relief, and proved a cure within twenty-four hours.

To be had only at B. Marshall's drug store, No. 54 Orange street. Price—2 oz. vials, 50 cents—4 oz. \$1. jy 21 2w

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE STORE.

W. H. SWEET respectfully informs his friends and customers in this city and its vicinity, and dealers in the Southern States, that he has extended his business so as to meet all orders, both Wholesale and Retail, at a short notice. He continues his establishment at the corner of Canal and Hudson streets, where he will compete with any workman in the United States in Manufacturing Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, in all its various branches, for machinists, families, &c.

STOVES of the most approved patterns, both for wood and coal, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

Kitchen Ware Furniture of every description constantly on hand.

Southern merchants will find it to their interest to deal with him, as his prices are low and his delivery punctual. my24

W. H. SWEET.

UNITED STATES CLOTHES DRESSING ESTABLISHMENT.

128 Broadway 2 doors below Congress Hall. LOINES & FOERSCHKE respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have commenced business at the above stand, where they will attend to cleaning and dressing Clothes by Steam, upon an entire new plan, and will warrant them, (if not too much worn,) to appear equal to new.

FOERSCHKE, from Poland, from his practical knowledge of this business, in England, France, Spain, Germany and Russia, can assure those who will favor them with their custom, that they will be convinced of their superior skill and ability in the business of Clothes cleaning, dressing and repairing.

This business has heretofore been neglected in this country. The public are now informed, that on application to LOINES and FOERSCHKE, their commands will be promptly answered, and the work done to their entire satisfaction. je26tf

PIANO FORTE WAREHOUSE.

NUNNS CLARK, & Co., late R. & W. NUNNS, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have always on hand an assortment of cabinet, harmonic, and square Piano Fortes, from their manufactory, at their warehouse, No. 137 Broadway, two doors north of the City Hotel.

The extensive sale which the Instruments of their manufacture have had throughout the United States for some years, has made them so well known as to preclude the necessity of saying anything with regard to the quality of the instruments bearing their name; they can only add, that the result of many years' experience in this branch of manufacture, added to the extended scale, they are prepared to carry it on, will enable them to offer advantages to purchasers equal to any other house in this Union.

Orders from the country punctually attended to, and old Piano Fortes taken in exchange. my24

G. W. ROBBINS—BOOT MAKER.

Takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that he has long contemplated the manufacturing of LADIES' SHOES, agreeably to the expressed wish of a number of his friends and patrons; but knowing that competition in that, as well as almost every other business, is great, and being determined never to undertake it unless he felt confident he should be able to get up an article equal, if not superior, to any thing in the market; and being unacquainted with that branch of the business, he has deferred it until an opportunity of getting some competent person to undertake it should present itself. It is with pleasure that he informs the public that he has now engaged the services of one who is fully competent to the task, and is therefore prepared to execute any orders for Ladies' Shoes that may be entrusted to him, at his establishment, 309½ Broadway, between Duane street and the Hospital. jy11 tf

DIARRHŒA, OR BOWEL COMPLAINT,

AND CHOLERA MORBUS.—A specific which effects a cure of either of the above disorders, generally in one or two hours, is sold by George D. Coggeshall, Druggist, general agent for New York, No. 321 Pearl street, corner of Rose street; R. P. Tanner & Co., corner of Broadway and Grand street; E. C. & R. E. Moss, corner of Grand and Cannon streets; and H. N. Gamble, No. 91 Bowery. Price, 25 cents per bottle, which cures from 2 to 5 cases.

This medicine has been used in several thousand cases, and it is believed not to have failed to give immediate relief in one of an hundred. It is equally efficacious in the disorders of adults and children. It is of importance that the medicine be used in the early stage of the disease, if practicable. Where it has been so used, it has not been known to fail of success.

Families and travellers, at this season, will find it advantageous to be provided against sudden attacks. 24tfmy

PRINTING.—Book and Job Printing, of every description, at No. 6 Thames street near Broadway, by G. H. Evans.

COBBETT'S AMERICAN GARDENER.

For sale at No. 6 Thames st. Price 50 cents. my17

THE MAN is published by GEORGE H. EVANS, at the office of the WORKING MAN'S ADVOCATE, No. 6 Thames street, near the City Hotel, Broadway.

AGENTS—George Dunn, Newark; Edward Earle, Paterson.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, a year, \$30 00	One square, a month, \$3 00
" 6 months, 15 00	" 2 weeks, 2 00
" 3 months, 7 50	" 1 week, 1 50
" 2 months, 5 00	" 1 time, 75

All advertisements (except yearly) to be paid for in advance. A square is 16 lines.

Two or three steady boys wanted to sell this paper.